THE HUNTRESS.

EDUCATION—"*The main pillar which sustains the Temple of Liberty.*"—JEFFERSON.

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TERMS.

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SELECTED TALES.

CURIOSITY.

BY THOMAS HOOD.

An amusing illustration of the thirst of court-mobs to know the motives of a criminal, is given in the following extract from an article by the famous Hood, in one of our late London periodicals. The whole sketch is irresistible, and will apply equally well on both sides of the Atlantic.

'And who in the world was *Jonathan Brumby?' Patience.* Miss patience. I was about to inform you, but now I must give you instead a lecture on that prying, meddling, impertinent, passion called curiosity. But beg pardon, it is intended also for your father, and brothers, and uncles, and your male cousins—for it is no more a female complant than the inflcenza.

Some years ago the modern Babylon was thrown into consternation by the mysterious assassination of a female mendicant, one Judith Trant. It was a time of profound peace. There was no eastern or western question to occupy the public mind, so that the subject had fair play.

'Shocking and barbarous murder!' bawled the Newsmen.

'Shocking and barbarous indeed!' cried a million of human echoes. The perpetrator had owned to the act—but why did he do it? Not for love, for Judith was an old woman. Not for money, for she was a beggar. Not for revenge, for there was no quarrel. Not for political ends, for she was nobody. It was a perfect puzzle!—The motive-mongers were completely at fault!

Curiosity is like the Crocdile, which never leaves off growing till its death.—The constable who seized the murderer, the magistrate who examined him, the clerk who made out his mittimus, the jailor who received his body, the turnkey who locked it up, and the under-turnkey, were all dying to know 'Why he did it?'

'He couldn't tell,' he said. 'It was a sudden impulse—a sort of whisper—Satan put it into his head—he had no reason for doing it,—in short, the why and wherefore of it was more than he knew himself.'

Such an account was, of course, very unsatisfactory to the gossips. Curiosity ran to and fro, with her tongue out like a hound, to pick up the scent.

'Where was he born? Who were his father and mother? Were they lawfully married? Who baptised him? Who nursed him? Had he been vaccinated?—Where schooled? Where apprenticed?—Did he ever keep rabbits? Did he go to church or chapel? Could he sing, or whistle, and what tunes? Could he play on any thing, or was he ever at the theatre? Did he wear his hat on one side? What was his exact height? Was he in the habit of killing old woman?

The jailor made his prisoner drunk—but the secret did not transpire. The jailor's wife made toast for the murderer, and invited herself to tea with him—but she got nothing from him, except a lock of his red hair. His fellow prisoners advised him, in vain, to make a clean breast of it. His counsel declared the whole truth to be indispensable to his defence. Ministers of all persuasions tried to persuade him to unbosom. Wesleyans, baptists, independents, and lutherans, staunch protestants though they were, all preached in favor of auricular confession. Ladies brought fruit, flowers, cakes, and tracts to the wretch, and invited his confidence. 'Why, why, why did he do it?' But woman herself could only obtain from him the woman's reason—he did it because he did.

Curiosity was ready to burst. Like a crocodile, she had shed tears and pretended to sympathize with human suffering, in order to gratify her own appetite—but all she caught was a little hair. She could not eat, drink or sleep, for thinking of it—and in the impatience of her own torments, declared loudly that the rack for such obstinate cases ought never to have been abolished.

In the mean time the trial came on. The court was crammed—the clerk read the indictment, and the prisoner pleaded. The witnesses proved the crime, but wondered why he did it. The counsel hunted for a motive. The jury fished for it. The judge speculated on it in his charge, and finally the foreman brought in a verdict of 'Guilty,' with a recommendation to mercy, provided he gave his reason.' The convict swore he had none to give, 'he had killed the old woman off hand—it was a sudden start—the same as a frisk—he couldn't account for it—'twas done in a dream like.'

Curiosity was rampant. A dutchess, two marchionesses, and as many countesses, honored the murderer with a visit, and engaged to use their interest with the king for a pardon—on one condition. A noble lord promised to make the prisoner a superintendant of police in exchange for the secret. A patriotic county member declared that the disclosure was due to the country, but pledged his honor to confine the least hint of the matter to his own bosom. A public Journalist generously offered the use of his columns for the felons last words, without charging for them as an advertisement. The chaplain himself could not refrain wondering, in a condemned sermon, at a crime committed without malice, without profit, without necessity, without motive.

The wretched culprit sobbed, groaned, wrung his hands, and expressed by the convulsions of his features, the utmost remorse and contrition.

'Why did ye do it then?' whispered the pew opener.

'Lord knows,' replied the culprit.

Monday came—his last Monday. The sun rose brightly—the cold cell grew lighter and lighter—but curiosity was as much in the dark as ever. The men who had sat up all night with the convict declared that he had talked a wonderful deal in his sleep, about green fields, and Berkshire, and a game of cricket. And not a word about the old woman? Yes he said he had killed her because——(Ah! yes, well, what, go on, why did he kill her?) why, because she didn't get more notches!

Crash! What a blow curiosity seemed to have received plump in the ear! The hardest cicket ball ever piched, could not have hit the pew opener more severely!—her head rang with it for a week after. However, she was able to follow the doomed man into the press-room—where the sheriffs under sheriffs, with their respective friends, the ordinary and the extraordinary clergy, the reporters, and other official or officious persons, were assembled. The convict's irons were knocked off.

'If you have any thing to say,' stammered the senior sheriff, 'Now is the time.'

'To cleanse the bosom of the perilous stuff,' put in a celebrated Tragedian.

'It is not yet too late,' began the ordinary.

'Come, let's have it,' said a penny-a-liner.

'Now then,' muttered the jailor.

But the convict shook his head, and repeated the old story.

A phrenologist, who recollected that murder will speak with most miraculous organ, now felt the devoted head, but was none the wiser. Nothing remained therefore but to beg for keepsakes—but as the turnkey and his wife, and the ladies of quality, and the peers, and the M. P. and the editor, and the exhorters of all denominations, had already received a lock of his hair apiece, the last comers were obliged to put up with a few carroty clippings.

[And there thou wast, poor old honesty, toiling for a shilling a day, wet or shine, in the fields, and not one Christian man or woman to ask thee for so much as one white hair of thy head.]

The last comers, I say, had but few carroty clippings, so closely the murderer had been cropped. And in this plight he was led forth to the scaffold in the gaze of ten thousand sons and daughters of curiosity, in the street, at the windows, and on the house-tops. And a wonderful strange sight it was! For every son and daughter of curiosity had on a pair of Solomon's famous Spectacles—and in each ear one Dr. Scott's renowned cornets, which catch even the ghost of a whisper at a public meeting. And now the last hope rested on Jack Ketch who took his opportunity while adjusting the rope. But after a whisper, even that functionary shook his head, and intimated to the company in two brief syllables, that it was 'no go.' The criminal like the weary knife-grinder, had no tale to tell. So in despair, the ordinary at last began to read the burial service, when lo! just as the fatal bolt was about to be drawn, a desperate individual in a straw hat, a light blue jacket, striped trowsers, and hessian boots with an umbrella under his arm, dashing before the clergyman, and in hurried accents put the old question.

'Now or never! Why did you do it?"

'*Why* then,' said the convict, with, an impatient motion of his cropped head, I did it—*to get my hair cut!*"

IF I WERE HE.

If I were a farmer I would devote my whole attention to the cultivation of my farm, clothe and feed my family, take care of my stock, take a fair price for my produce, and never indulge in idleness or dissipation.

If I were a lawyer, I would not charge a poor man five dollars for a few words of advice.

If I were a physician, I could not have the conscience to charge as much as they do for feeling the pulse, extracting a tooth, taking a little blood, or administering a dose of calomel and jalap

If I were a merchant, I would have an established price for my goods, and not undersell or injure my neighbors. I would sell a moderate profit, give good weight and measure, and deal as honest as possible.

If I were a mechanic, I would apply myself industriously to my business, take care of it, and refrain from visiting taverns and grog-shops—when I promised a man to have his work done by a certain time, I would endeavor to be punctual.

If I were a young buck, with long hair, I would not cut as many ridiculous capers as some of them do, playing with their watch chains, flourishing with their rattans—strutting and making a great noise with their high-heeled boots, (probably not paid for,) and making remarks on plain and worthy people. They render themselves contemptible in the eyes of the sensible and unassuming.

If I were a young lady, I would not be seen spinning street-yarn every day, ogling this young fellow, nodding at another, and giving sweet smiles to a third, sometimes having three holes in one stocking, and two in t'other.

If I were a lover, I would be true to the object of my affections, treat her with the greatest tenderness, and never let her conduct towards another excite jealousy in my breast. But should she ever speak of me in terms of disrespect, or coolness, I would be off like a shot out of a shovel, and all her arts could not again betray me.

If I were an old bachelor. I would make every exertion to get married, and if I failed, I would buy a rope and hang myself,

And finally, Messrs. Printers, if I were one of your useful and respectable profession, I never would refuse publishing pieces like this.

A woman hater.—Not so much as a foolish fat scullion will be suffer the house. Even the white window curtains were taken down, as bearing too much resemblance to female drapery. For every why there is a wherefore, *et voici le fait*—he formed an early attachment to a very beautiful girl, much his inferior in fortune—he was sent abroad, but continued most romantically constant. As soon as his father's death made him master of a noble estate, he married her. Two months after their marriage, she ran away with his intimate friend, whom she had known a fortnight.—*Life and Literary Remains of L. E. L.*

SAILORS TURNED SOLDIERS.

Sailors are proverbially courageous, they will fight well—but would much rather be employed on the sea than on shore—their 'home is on the deep.' They can handle the 'big guns' with surprising dexterity—but to fight with small arms, they dislike, unless at close quarters, and then they would rather wield a cutlass or a boarding pike, than handle a musket. The 'manual exercise, bothers them exceedingly.

We have somewhere seen it stated, that during an English expedition against an enemy in the East Indies, a party of seamen had been trained for a day or two in military tactics, for the purpose of co-operating with the army on shore.—and no small number of admonitory precepts were bestowed upon them by an officer, as a guide for their conduct when no longer under the discipline of the 'manual exercise,' and the Lieutenant who was to command the party, after receiving copious pravate instructions from the officer of Marines, was wont to teach his men the manual exercise, after the following fashion:

'My lads the first thing you have to do, is, to answer your names—when you hear the word 'Attention!' you must bring both the starboard and larboard heels to bear together, keeping your jibstays taut, bowse up and square your shoulders by the lifts and braces, clapping both your fists against your bends, one and all at the same moment, till the words 'Stand at Ease:' when the hollow of your starboard foot must be smartly backed astern of the heel of the larboard one—you must also clap an overhand knot upon your fist, athwart your bread-bag, after coming to attention. At the word 'Shoulder Arms!' sieze your gun by the middle, and bowse her up from the lower tier of the starboard side, to the larboard bow, keeping a good look out that she don't make a lee lurch and capsize; otherwise you will be apt to knock out your shipmate's toplights. At the word 'Secure Arms!' the starboard hends must go athwart your bread bag, in order to receive your gun by the breech, clapping your larboard fist to her midships—be sure to have her muzzle ahead, so that her breech will come right under your larboard wing, so as to secure the fire works from squalls, no tarpauling being allowed. After shouldering, at the word 'Present Arms!' you slew your gun half round, and sieze her with the starboard fist, then fetch her up between your toplights, so that your flying jib-boom will be two inches from her midships—be sure to back the hollow of the starboard foot astern of the heel of the larboard one during this motion. After bringing the gun from the larboard bow, the next is, 'Advance Arms!' both of the two first motions are the same as 'present,' but at the third, you shove her alongside of the starboard bends, seizing the guard with the starboard fist, so as to secure her alongside.'

Old Baron Steuben would have been much astonished, as well as puzzled, at listening to the above directions. However, the party, after being well drilled, were landed, and on the following night were ordered to assist in storming a *fort*. In the midst of their march, the commanding officer shouted, 'Incline to the left!' This was Greek to the Tars, who pushed manfully forward, appearing to care for nothing but the enemy in view, toward whom they were rushing with their usual dauntlessness, when the lieutenant, who commanded them, seeing their error, which might lead to serious consequences, set all right by bawling out, *Starboard Boys! Hard-a-starboard!* a command to which they heartily responded, 'Aye, aye, Sir!' and forthwith moved in the required direction.—[Mar. Jour.

'O! you flatterer!' as the pretty girl said to the mirror.

WASHINGTON CITY

SATURDAY, JULY 24, 1841.

NEW MEMBERS OF THE 27TH CONGRESS.

SENATE.

Hon. *A. O. P. Nicholson* Mr. Nicholson came into the United States Senate from Tennessee last Congress, but it has so happened, that we never had the honor to see him till a few days since. Senator N. is one, if not the finest looking man, in the Senate.

He is quite young and fresh looking, perhaps his age may be a little over 30.

He is over six feet in height, with a straight, slender, commanding figure, of the finest proportions. His face is oval, neither full nor thin, with perfectly beautiful, fair features, and a liquid blue eye, of much brilliancy and expression. But his countenance—the governing trait in his fine, open aspect, is a combination of genius and ineffable sweetness. In his manners Senator N. is easy, very accomplished and gentlemanly. It appears there are a few more new Senators, whom we have not had the honor to see.

NEW MEMBERS OF THE HOUSE.

Hon. *Thomas D Sumpter* of S. C. Mr. S. has been in Congress some time, but we never had the pleasure to see him till a short time since. He is the grandson of the gallant Gen. Sumpter, who adorns the history of the revolutionary war in the hard struggles of South Carolina for independence.

Mr. S. is in the full bloom of manhood, and nature was, perhaps, never more prodigal in bestowing her favors, than upon the person of Mr. Sumpter. He is a tall, stout, undulating figure, of the finest rounded mould. His face is full and round, some might call it Grecian, with features of surpassing beauty and proportion. His hair is jet black, rich and glossy, and his eye a deep hazel, (usually called black,) large and glittering, reveals the goodness of his heart.

But the chief excellence in the portrait is found in his countenance, and the deep carnation glow of his manly cheek—the dove-like innocence, and magic modesty and sweetness, depict in the countenance of Mr. S. has an unspeakable charm.

In his manners he is very gentlemanly, but extremely diffident.

Hon. *Richard W. Barton.* This gentleman is a new member from Va. in the room of Hon. Wm. Lucas. His stature is tall and imposing, with a showy, graceful figure, of the standard size. He is in the prime of life, with a very expressive, manly face, of an oval shape, fair complexion, and a deep, ingenuous forehead.

His fine rich blue eye, and open, intelligent countenance, at once bespeaks benevolence and a cultivated mind. In his manners Mr. B. is very affable and captivating, which proves him to be a pupil of the old school! Mr. B is one of those rare beings upon whom the eye rests with pleasure.

Hon. *Lewis Riggs.* Mr. or Dr. Riggs is a new member from N. Y. in the room of Hon. S. B. Leonard. He is about middle age, of good height and common size, and a neat figure, neither stout nor spare. His face is oval, rather thin, but pleasant, comely features. His eye is very full, and keen as that of an eagle, of a light hazel hue, and has great depth of expression. His countenance is staid, deep and intelligent, rather agreeable—and his manners are genteel, pleasant and winning.

Hon. James G. Clinton. Mr. C. is likewise a new representative from N. Y. in the place of Hon. N. Jones (rather for the better.) Col. Clinton is a brother of the great De Witt Clinton, that is, by the same father, but diffesent mothers. He is a very young man for a statesman, and though differing in age and size, he bears a striking resemblance to the deceased Governor.

He is of common height, with a light, elastic figure, of inimitable beauty.

His face is oval, very fair, and features keen and handsome, but delicate, with a high, square forehead, and a large eye, of the finest ethereal blue, and of such vigor and penetration that they seem the very inlet to the soul. Magnify Col. Clinton's features a little, and you have a strong likeness of *De Witt Clinton.* The square, high forehead—the attitude of the head, and the elevated chin, are nearly the same.

It is hardly possible to conceive a countenance more luminous than is displayed in his fine classic face. In his manners Col. Clinton is gentle, suasive and accomplished.

Hon. John Van Buren, This gentleman is another new member from N. Y. and comes in the room of Hon. Rufus Palen. Mr. V. B. notwithstanding a few grey hairs, is quite a young man, with a fine, rather stout person, of common height, with a full, round face, and very handsome, roseate features, and a large, beautiful, black rolling eye. To all this, [though we have already made him too enviable] we must add some few witching dimples, to make up for those scattering grey hairs.

His countenance is open, pleasing and versatile, and streams with the milk of human kindness. In his manners Mr. Van Buren is artless, sociable and genteel. He *claims* no kin with the ex-President, but laughed and said '*his* great, great, great-grandfather and that of the ex-President were brothers"

Hon. Jacob Houck, jr. Still from N. Y. "What a sight" of new members! This gentleman comes in the place of Dr. John Ely, and is a very young man, of towring height, and a stout, manly figure. *His* visage is oval, with rather good features, a wan complexion, and coal black hair and eyes, and a strong, dark, arched brow. His eye is large and mild, and his countenance is grave and sedate. *In* his manners Mr. H. is genteel, reserved and modest.

Hon. *Samuel Patridge.* This is a new member from the same State, N. Y. in the room of Hon. A. Dana. *He* is a relative of the celebrated principal of the Middletown [Conn.] Military Academy.

Mr. P. is a man of very pleasing appearance. He is rather young looking, of good height, and a graceful, firm figure. *His* face is round, full and fair, with very pleasing features, good forehead, and a sparkling blue eye, of much life and fire. His countenance has much vivacity and gayety, and bespeaks him a man of good sense and good nature. In his manners Mr. P. is plain and artless, but very free and friendly.

We are cut short in our portraits this week by other interesting matter.

TREASON IN CAMP.

If what we have heard be true, our probecy will soon be fulfilled, viz—that our Republic must fall!

The report is, that some of the most staunch Whigs in the Senate are bought up, or at least about to fly the track. The Globe folks as sure as eggs are eggs, must have been giving another "SILVER CANDLESTICK" supper.

We have heard three named, and one or two suspected. In regard to *two* out of the three, we shall never believe in their treachery, till we see it. We have known them from childhood—we know their fathers, and the noble stock from which they sprung—they were our *playmates* in childhood We know they stood by the people through all their late struggles with poverty and distress," through all their struggles against tyranny and oppression! They stood by the people in "six troubles"—they will not desert them 'in the seventh." No! We can never believe such pure and able statesmen will rob the sovereign people of these U. S. of their birthright, in betraying the confidence reposed in them.

In regard to the third *Senator* named, we have little to say in his favor—appearances are against him—but we leave him to his conscience, if he has any. We admire and respect the boldness and candor of an open generous enemy—but a sly, treacherous friend, who carries a dagger under his cloak, away with such—they will just suit the sand-stone party. Do you take gentlemen?

We hear, too, of envy and jealousy among the *old* Whig members in both houses! Some don't like Mr. Clay—some don't like Mr. Ewing—others don't like Mr. Webster! What has their likings or dislikings to do with the business which they were sent here to transact for the *people?* Did they elect these gentlemen to hate each other? Not at all.

Mr. Clay is blamed for "*pushing* himself forward." Mr. Clay wants to get through the business for which he was sent here, and let Congress go home. Why does not some other Senator take it upon him to use the same industry?

Here they are disputing about the "Bank bill," "Fiscal agent," or what you please. One wants it one way—another, another way, &c. What they want is NOT THE QUESTION. The question is, the people of the United States want a sound currency, and WILL HAVE IT.

"Oh! but ☞Virginia☜ wants none," and pray why did she not send a majority to Congress [which she has not] opposed to it.

But is there one man in Congress or out of it, that would contend that *one* State should govern the whole United States? What nonsense—and "the President too! He will *veto.*" Not he.

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* Our Loco Foco *friends* say to us, "Mrs. R. you are deceived—there has never been any distress in the country." With them, there was none, we admit—they lived in clover, while the people were ruined by wholesale.

MEXICAN COMMISSIONERS.

A neatly printed pamphlet, of 67 pages, has just been published, and put into our hands, and is to be had at Mr. R. Farnham's, Penn. Avenue, entitled: "*Charges* preferred against Don Juan Velasquez de Leon and Don Pedro Fernandez del Castillo, members of the Board of Commissioners, under the Convention of April 11, 1839, on the part of the Republic of Mexico, addressed to the President of the United States, with twenty-three documents."

This work, which contains many solid and useful principles concerning the laws of nations and international law, ought to be carefully perused by all true American patriots, and especially by all the members of our national, executive, and judiciary bodies.

The *charges* preferred against said commissioners are the following:

1st. They have betrayed the confidence of the Government of the United States, and of the American citizens having claims on Mexico, by assuming the judiciary character of members of the Board of Commissioners under the convention of the 11th April, 1839, being in reality but the *attorneys* of the Mexican Government, under its *secret* instructions. All their acts, as members of the board, are consequently, and have hitherto been, void and null—nor does a board exist as contemplated by the convention.

2d. They have not even been lawfully sworn according to the convention, as members of the board, their oath not having been received by a third competent functionary—as, for instance, the umpire himself would have been—but reciprocally by themselves from each other—they being both attorneys to one of the parties in judgment, the defendant or Government of Mexico, cannot have taken, as judges, the oath of impartiality required by the article 1st of the convention, but only an oath as a party, unknown to the other party.

3d. In the supposition of their having taken an oath of impartiality, as true and lawful members of the board, they would have become evidently guilty of perjury, by acting as attorneys to the defendant, in open violation of both their oath and the convention.

4th They have given the example of a moral judiciary body, following or making no rules or regulations in their proceedings, to be at liberty to violate, without any restraint, the principles of justice, on which they were bound by the convention to ground their official acts.

5th They have refused, without any lawful authorization or reasonable motive, to hear the plaintiffs, or claimants, before them, either personally or through attorneys or counsel, and even to receive directly from them any petition, document, or communication whatever.

6th. They have wantonly rejected requests of the most important and decisive nature, regularly made by the plaintiff and granted by the convention.

7th. They have refused to manifest the motives of such rejections, to avoid all refutation or reconvention, thus trampling on the most sacred principles of justice.

8th. They have violated the sanctity of a public notarial instrument, by striking out despotically, curia sedente, a part of it, without any just reason, concerning the self-defence of a claimant, in a case which was not laid before them.

9th. They have, in one of their secret reports to the umpire, attacked the personal character of a respectable American citizen, for want of better reasons to object to his claim, thus acting as libellers.

10th. They have decreed sending back to the decision of the Mexican tribunals some claims which were expressly embraced in the convention, thus destroying the very fundamental object of this public and solemn stipulation.

11th. They refuse to acquaint the plaintiff or claimant with all charges or exceptions produced by the defendant or the Mexican Government, in order to prevent the former from refuting the same in support of his own action.

12th. They conceal from the claimants the interlocutory sentences of the umpire, to prevent their producing any new voucher or argument in their own behalf.

13th. They pretend to ground their decisions on the laws of Mexico, against both the letter and the spirit of the convention.

14th. They have arbitrarily given to their two votes a decisive preponderance over the two votes of their American colleagues, in all questions prejudicial to the claimants, &c., &c., &c.,

Other charges reserved.

[The writer of this and several other able State papers on the same subject, has recently become known to us, and proves to be one of the most extraordinary men, perhaps, of the age. We shall refer to this gentleman again.]

☞REFORM.☜

A great sweep has been made in the Land Office, and, just as was expected, the best men [with one or two exceptions] have been turned out, and the least competent left in.

GOING TO TEXAS.—The Yazoo Whig gives the following account of a family on its way to Texas. We don't blame the visitor for declining to travel with them.

Not long since might have been seen on the Vicksburg road a staid-looking old gentleman on horse back, with his coat buttoned tight around him and an umbrella hoisted over his head, protecting him, from a drizzling rain that had that evening 'set in' with every indication of a continuance. His horse moved sluggishly along, as though jaded by a long journey. The rider seemed anxiously looking for a whereabouts to pass the night, when a fire a short distance from the road attracted his attention.

He rode to the spot, and beheld, what is very common in this section of the country,

POETRY.

ODE

BY THE BOSTON BARD.

When freedom midst the battle storm,
Her weary head reclined—
And round her fair majestic form,
Oppression's fain had twined—
Amid the dim—beneath the cloud
Great Washington appeared--
With daring hand rolled back the shroud
And thus the sufferer cheered,

Spurn, spurn despair! be great—be free!
With gaint strength arise—
Stretch, stretch thy pinions, Liberty,
The flag plant in the skies!
Clothe, clothe thyself in glory's robe,
Let stars thy banner gem—
Rule, rule the sea—possess the globe—
Wear victory's diadem.
Go, tell the world a world is born,
Another orb gives light—
Another sun illumes the morn,
Another star the night—
Be just, be brave!—and let thy name
Henceforth, Columbia be—
Wear, wear the oaken wreath of fame,
The wreath of Liberty!

He said—and lo! the stars of night
Forth to her banner flew—
And morn, with pencil dipped in light,
Her blushes on it drew—
Columbia's chieftain sized the prize,
All glorious unfurled—
Soared with it to his native skies,
And waved it o'er the world.

(*Concluded from 2d page*)

an encampment of a family a-moving.' By the fire, with logs of wood for pillows and each wrapped in a blanket, were lying two females—near them a small child. Leaning against the fore-wheel of the wagon was a lad of about ten or eleven years of age—he wore a pair of linsey-woolsey trowsers, too short for him, a roundabout that reached down halfway from his shoulders to his waist, no hat, and possessing one of those tow-heads of hair so frequently to be met with among the piney wood nondescripts of Alabama There he stood crying most vociferously.

"Ba!—a—a—a—Ba—a—a!" roared piney wood.

The old gentleman rode up to him, and in a tone of voice calculated to soothe the lad's distress, addressed him:—

"What's the matter, my son?"

"Matter! Fire and d———n, stranger——Don't you see mammy there shaking with the ager.—Daddy's gone a fishing!—Jim's got every cent of money there is, playing poker at bit ante!—Bob Stokes is gone on ahead with Nance! Sal's so corned she don't know that stick of wood from seven dollars and a half!—Every one of the horses is loose!—There's no meal in the waggon!—The skillet's broke!—The baby's in a 'bad fix,' and its half a mile to the creek! and I don't care a d—n if I never see Texas!!"

'Ba!—a—a—a—Ba!—a—a—!'

The old gentleman gave spur to his horse and again moved forward, not having any desire to prolong his chance visit with a family going to Texas.

Who dar!—The papers say that 'Ten Thousand a Year' is the best novel of the season. With equal propriety we may say that the following is the best negro story of the season. Where it comes from, or how long it has been upon earth, is more than we shall undertake to tell, because we do not know.

Gumbo was a wicked negro who had witnessed the ravages of cholera in 1834. seeing his best friends dropping off by dozens in Negro Alley, Buffalo, began to have some fears of giving the last kick himself in pretty much the style he was wont to 'frodat next brick bat" in a row. Gumbo then for the first time thought of praying, to use his own phrase, 'to de angel ob de Lord,' delaring that if he could only 'be spared dis time,' he would be ready next year to be taken up and 'lib forebber in Massa Abraham's bussom.' Some wags having access to an adjoining room, separated by a board partition, hearing him at his devotions, knocked.

'Who dat?'

'De angel ob de *Lord*!'

'What he want?'

'Want Gumbo!'

Blowing out his candle with a whew.—'No such nigger here. 'Dat nigger deed dead dis two, tree week—dat be de trute—de fac!'

NOTICE.

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Mar 1840 J. W. DEXTER.

MRS. HALL,
BOARDING HOUSE,
Pennsylvania Avenue,
NEARLY OPP. BROWN'S HOTEL,
WASHINGTON.

FRESH
GARDEN AND FLOWER SEEDS,
For sale, Wholesale and Retail, at
J. F. CALLAN'S,
Drug Store, Corner of E and 7th streets,
WASHINGTON CITY:

Among which may be found the following: Artichoke, Asparagus, Beans, various kinds; Beets, every variety; Brussels Sprouts, Broceli, Collards, Cabbage, many sorts, Carrots, do. do. Cauliflowers, late and early, Celery, white and red, Chervil, or Salad, Corn Salad, Cress or Pepper Grass; Cucumber, late and early; Corn, early, prolific, and sweet; Egg Plant, white and purple; Endive Curled; Kale or Borecole; Leek, English and Scotch Lettuce, all the best sorts; Melons and Cantelopes; Nasturtium; Okra, excellent for Soups; Onions, white, red, and silver, Parsley, plain and curled; Parsnip, large, Peas, extra early, early and late; Pepper, Squash and other, Pumpkins, premium, Radishes, many sorts; Rhubarb, for Tarts, Salsify or Vegetable Oyster; Spinage round and prickly; Squash, every variety, Tomato, the finest kind; Turnip, all the best sorts, Onion Sets, &c. &c.
Splendid Flower Seeds, Bulbous Roo Dahlias, &c. &c.

☞ These seeds are put up in small and convenient parcels, and are warranted true and genuine. he Roots, (particularly the Dahlias,) are of the most beautiful description, comprise all the new varieties, and will be sold at the New York prices

*** Orders from a distance punctually attended to, and Seeds, Roots and plants carefully packed to go to any part of the United States.

Cabinet Maker, Printer's Joiner, Undertaker.

THE subscriber informs the public, that he is now about to commence in the various branches of his business at his old stand, near 7th street, between E and F streets, formerly occupied by Nathan Smith. He will make to order all kinds of CABINET WORK, at the shortest notice PRINTER'S FURNITURE of every description made to order, and a portion will be kept on hand to suit the patterns of Intelligencer and Globe. He will attend to FUNERALS, as usual, in the city or country, at the shortest notice. Long experience in the business, directs him to adopt the northern custom of keeping coffins ready made on hand, with Shrouds, Sheets, and every thing necessary for immediate interment, in case of plague and sudden death. Two first rate Hearses always in readiness to attend in this city or in the country.

june 15 PETER CALLAN.

THE HUMAN HAIR is warranted staid or restored, and the head kept free from Dandruff, by the genuine *Oldridge's Balm of Columbia.*

Remember the genuine as described below his is certified to by several Mayors, Ministers of the Gospel, British Consul, Physicians, and a great number of our most honorable citizens, to be seen where it is sold.

DARING FRAUD.—his article has been imitated by a notorious counterfeiter. Let it never be purchas or used unless it have, the name of L. M SOMSTOCK, or the signature of COMSTOCK & CO. on a splendid wrapper. This is the only external test that will secure the Public from deception.

Apply at the wholesale and retail office, No 2 Fletcher street, near Maiden Lane and Pearl street.

COMSTOCK & CO.
Wholesale Druggists, New York

A great variety of the most worthless trash for the hair has sprung up on the credit of this article. This has stood the test of 21 years, and rapidly increased in favor.

LOOK *HERE*! THE ROACH AND BED BUG BANE,
For destroying Roaches, Bed-bugs, Ants, &c.

This article is certainly the most convenient and safe now in use (for the same purpose)

As it only requires to be applied two or three times during the season, which will be sufficient to destroy, and keep the bedsteads, larders, &c. free from insects of every kind.

N. B. This preparation is put up in square bottles, with the directions for use, &c.

For sale in Washington City by
William F. Bender, corner of 6th street and Pa Avenue.
Charles Stott, corner of 7th street and Pa Avenue.
E. *H.* James, corner of 14th street and Pa Avenue, and by
James Barry, on the Navy Yard, and a Georgetown by O M Linthicum.

STEAMBOAT HOTEL.

The subscriber having taken the large and commodious Hotel on Seventh street, one door from the corner of Pa. Av. facing *Centre Market*, formerly occupied by *John Lloyd*, Esq.

Of this long established house, for size, convenience, and comfortable apartments, little need be said. he subscriber, also, long known to the Public, is prepared to accommodate boarders and travellers at the shortest notice. His table is plentifully furnished with the best the market affords prepared by experienced cooks, and attentive servants.

His bar is furnished equal to any in the United States.

He flatters himself, therefore, that from his zeal to give entire satisfaction, he may receive a moderate share of public patronage.

B. O. SHECKLES.

Sept. 23, 1840

PROPOSALS
FOR
PUBLISHING BY *SUBSCRIPTION*
The Authentic Report of the Controversial Discussion, that took place in the City of Dublin, in the year 1827, between the Rev THOMAS MAGUIRE, and the Rev R. T. P. POPE.

This celebrated work, the most remarkable controversal discussion of modern times, having gone through twenty-one editions in England and Ireland, where it is still read with extraordinary vidity, and in the United States passed through three editions, all of which are exhusted to the last copy; and the demand for it from all quarters, Catholic and Protestant, being still very great, it is proposed to re-publish it in Weekly Numbers at such a price as to put it within the reach of all without opressing any.

Those in the City of N. York, who wish the work, will be served by leaving their names with the publisher, John Doyle, 294, Pearl Street, those at a distance can have it regularly mailed to them, by remitting one dollar in a post-paid letter.

Agents:—Mr. Patrick Conolly, 118 Ann St. Boston;—Henry Mc Keon, Willing. Alley, Philadelphia;—Mr. John Farnon, Utica, N. Y.;—r.T Mathew McLeod, Georgetown, D. C.;—Mr. Peter Haynes, Savannah, Geo.—and the office of the U. S. Catholic Miscellany, Charleston, S. C.

It is a well known fact that this great controversy has converted more sectaries to the Catholic Church in England and Ireland, than any other work whatever; and has also been the happy means of bringing great numbers to the true faith in the United States It is therefore hoped that every sincere Catholic will lend his aid, by putting down his name, to prevent so valuable a work from being out of print, more particularly when for his subscription, he will receive the utmost value.

CONDITIONS.

1. One thousand copies only will be printed.

2. The paper and print will both be excellent.

3. It will be issued in weekly parts at twelve and a-half cents each part payable on delivery.

4. The number of parts it will make cannot be ascertained with accuracy at present, but should it exceed eight, the overplus will be given gratis.

GERMAN HOTEL;
BY
CHARLES ROSENTHAL.
Pennsylvania Avenue bet. 12th and 13th sts.
WASHINGTON, D. C.

VEGETABLE COUGH SYRUP

For the cure of Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough Pain and Soreness in the Breast, Influenza, Consumption, Hoarseness, Difficult Breathing, Dyspepsia, and diseases of the Breast and Lungs generally.

This SYRUP is composed of Irish Moss, combined with such other articles as have been found best calculated to afford relief in the above named diseases—and in cases approaching consumption, attended with bleeding at the lungs, and never known to fail. Common Colds which are generally the effect of obstructed perspiration will yield to its influence in a few hours. When used in Asthma. Hoarseness Wheezing Shortness of breath it affords immediate relief In Whooping Cough it is without a rival. For sale by

J & W Young jr. H Wade on 7th street; Charles Stott 7th street and the avenue; C T & J B Jardella 12th street and the avenue,

---

$100 REWARD.
DR. STORM'S SPECIFIC COMPOUND

For the cure of Gonorrhœa, Gleets, Strictures, Diabets or difficulty in making water, and all other unnatural discharges from the uretha of either sex.

In no case has this medicine been know to fail, to effect a permanent cure, and too, in the shortest possible time. Should this medicine fail to effect a cure where it has been taken according to directions, return the empty vial and get back the money Why then spend both time and money with such quack nostrums as cannot be depended upon; when, for $1, you can purchase a pleasant, sure, and speedy cure, composed solely of vegetable substance? One hundred dollars will be paid to any one who will produce a medicine to equal this compound, or who will prove that it contains any mineral substance whatever.

☞For sale in Washington city by Robert Patterson, corner 9th and the Avenue, and Charles C. Stott, corner of 7th street and the avenue; and by H. Wade on 7th areet, and by J. & W. Young jr.

In Georgetown by John L. Kidwell.

THE GENUINE VEGETABLE PILL—An effectual cure for Gonorrhœa, Gleets, Strictures, &c. &c. Of all the remedies yet discovered for the cure of these complaints, the Vegetable Pills have been the most effectual, as they have never been known to fail to effect a perfect cure. They are mild and pleasant to take, yet powerful in their action, and may be taken without the knowledge of the most intimate friend. These Pills are put up in square boxes, with full directions accompanying each box. For sale by J & W Young, jr. C Stott, corner of 7th street and the avenue; C T and T e Jardella, corner of 12th and the avenue, pt Wade on 7th street.

Georgetown, by O Linthicum

MICHAEL McDERMOTT wishes to inform his customers and the Public in general, that he still continues to carry on the COACH MAKING BUSINESS, in all its branches, on Penn avenue, between Third and Four-and-a-half streets where he keeps constantly on hand for sale Family Carriages, Barouches, Vehicles, Buggies, Sulkies, Gigs, Carryalls, &c, made of the best materials and by selected workmen. He hopes by strict attention to business, to receive a share of public patronage.

Repairing done as usual

GERMAN HOTEL,
BY
CHARLES ROSENTHAL.

The proprietor has removed to the south side of Penn. Avenue, between 12th and 13th sts. to the House lately occupied by C COLTMAN, where he will be happy to entertain his old customers and strangers.

THORPE'S COMPOUND FLUID EXRACT OF SARSAPARILLA.—For purifying the Blood, and all the chronic diseases. Scotfula, King's Evil; and all Venereal Diseases. such as brought on by improper use of *Mercury*, &c. Consumption. Gout, Scurvy, Cancer, Affections of the Lungs, and all affections of the Skin, as Tetter, Biles, Ring-worm, Scald Head, Dutch Pimples and Eruptions, and breaking out of the skin. This Extract is also an excellent spring medicine, as it purifies the blood, and removes all pimples, &c. from the skin—at the same time renders the complexion in a fair and healthy condition.

For sale by J & W Young, C Stott, corner of 7th street and the avenue; H David D Wagener, of *Easton*, Pa. Wade, on 7th stree, C T & J B Jardell corner 12th street and the avenue.

Georgetown, by O. Linthicum,

GERMAN HOTEL,
BY
CHARLES ROSENTHAL,
Pennsylvania Avenue bet. 12th and 13th sts.
WASHINGTON, D. C.

CONFECTIONARY.

THE SUBSCRIBER having removed from 7th street to Pa. Avenue, between 3d and 4th street, below the UNION TAVERN, below, where he has the honor to inform his friends and the Public in General, that (he is prepared to furnish at the shortest notice every variety of article in his line; Cakes of every description, Candies in every variety, Fruit, Nuts, &c.

H. BARNS

DEPOT HOUSE."

This is a new tavern recently opened by MICHAL MCDERMOTT, at that popular stand formerly occupied by Mr. McGuire, immediately opposite the car office, on Pennsylvania Avenue. Mr. McD. has long been known to the public as a successful carriage maker, and a most amiable man.

He has fitted up the house in a neat and commodious style, and solicits a portion of the public patronage. He is prepared to entertain travellers and citizens at the shortest notice. He has a well furnished bar, and provided with good beds and stables.

INDIAN RESTORATIVE

For Restorig and Promoting the Growth of Hair.

THIS article not only promotes the Growth of Hair, but makes it soft and pliable. It prevents its falling off, and affords effectual nourishment to the Roots, restores it to its natural color, improves the beauty, and gradually changes light or red hair, to that of a brown or black: It also removes Dandruff, prevents baldness, and so extremely pleasant to use, that parents will find it of great advantage in cleaning children's heads; (as it is of great benefitto the health,) and is far superior to all other Restoratives, Balsams or Oils—and particularly in cases of Fever, when the hair begins to fall off. There has never been any thing so effectual as the 'Indian Restorative.'

To be had Wholesale and Retail of Charles Stott, corner of 7th street and Penn. Av. Washington City, D. C.

In Baltimore by Dr. A. Pena, No. 2 Sout.street.

Cabine , Chair, and Sofa Manufactory,
AND
UPHOLSTER

G. W. DONN & CO.

Respectfully inform their friends, and the public in general, that they carry on the above named business in itsvarious branches, and will manufacture to order any article in their line, also repair furniture of all descriptions in the best manner.

Their stock on hand in their Ware-room, on Pansylvania Avenue, equidistant from the railroad depot and Capitol gate, will consist of

Spring and cushion-seat Sofas, Low Bedsteads
Sideboards, Bureaus, (column, dressing and common)
Centre, side, column, pier, dressing, sofa, loo, dining and breakfast Tables
Wardrobes Bedsteads
Mahogany, Rocker, parlor and other Chairs
Hair, moss and shuck Mattresses, &c.

All of which are of the best workmanship, and will be sold as reasonable as at any other establishment in Washington.

Persons wishing to exchange their old furniture ornew will give us a call.

Funerals attended to.

STEAMBOAT AUGUSTA--NOTICE.

The Steamboat Augusta will land and take off passengers at the following landings on Potomac River, every other day from date viz: Pye's and Budd's Landings, Maryland shore, and at Quantico, on the Virginia side of the river.

PASSAGE TO CHARLESTON, S. C.

THE steam packet GEORGIA, Captain Rollin will make a trip from Norfolk to Charleston on Friday the 16th instant; and on and after the 3d March next, she and the SOUTH CAROLINA, Capt. Coffey, will commence their regular run of once a week, leaving Norfolk every Saturday, and Charleston every Friday. The engines have been overhauled and put in complete order.

These packets and officers are so well known to Southern travellers, it would be superfluous to say anything of either. Each of them is furnished with 150 of the most approved Life Preservers. Passengers leaving Philadelphia the day previous will read there by the Norfolk boats in full time Passage through from Philadelphia

Baltimore
Norfolk

Tickets may be had at the Baltimore Steamboat Office, Philadelphia, lower end of Chesnut street and at the Norfolk Steamboat Office, Baltimore lower end of Spear's wha

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Apply at the wholesale and retail office, No 2 Fletcher street, near Maiden Lane and Pearl street.

COMSTOCK & CO.
Wholesale Druggists, New York

A great variety of the most worthless rash for the hair has sprung up on the credit of this article. This has stood the test of 21 years, and rapidly increased in favor.

NEW GROCERY.

Mr. JAMES GIVEN has the honor to inform the Public in general, and his friends in particular, that he has just opened a Grocery Store in that noted building on Penn Avnue, near the Railroad Depot, formerly occupied by Mr. Dunn as a furniture store, and latterly by the office of the Native American, where he will be happy to accommodate all who may favor him with their custom, with every article in the Grocery line.

FRANKLIN INN.—The Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has fitted up the above establishment in a manner calculated to merit a renewal of his former patronage THMOAS BAKER.

nov. 17 tf.

PERSEVERANCE COFFEE HOUSE

The *Subscriber* having taken the PERSEVERANCE COFFEE HOUSE, formerly occupied by *John Hancock*, a few doors south of corner of 6th street and Pennsylvania Avenue, begs leave to inform the Public that his Bar is furnished with as good Spirituous Liquors, Wines, Porter, Ale and Cider, as in any other establishment in the City—and he intends keeping a constant supply of the best Oysters, *cooked in every way* and for private families.

WILLIAM BENTER

STAR COFFEE HOUSE.

Penn. Av. near 13th street, (*south side.*)

The Bar is furnished with as good Spirituous Liquors, Wines, Porter, Ale and Cider as any other establishment in the city; and he intends keeping a constant supply of the best Oysters, *cooked in every way* and for private families.

JOHN PURDON.

MOON AND SEVEN STARS.

JOHN B. CORNWALL informs his Public that he has taken the Public House formerly occupied by Mr. Clemens, at the corner of 4½ and *Penn. Avenue*, where he is prepared to take boarders, and to furnish refreshment to transient visitors.

His bar is furnished with the best Spirituous Liquors, Wines, Porter and Cider, and pledges himself to give general satisfaction.

Sept. 23, 1840.

NOTICE TO WESTERN TRAVELLERS.

FARE 2 dollars cheaper than any other line to Frederick or Wheeling.

The Fredericktown stage leaves the office opposite Gadsby's Hotel, daily, for Frederick and Wheeling. Passengers securing their seats at this office or in Baltimore, have a decided preference over all other passengers that steam it, for the est.

The stage will leave Fredericktown daily on the arrival of the Western stages, and arrive at Washington in time to take all Southern routes. By this line the passengers will arrive at Winchester the same day.

The coaches and teams on this route are of the first quality, with skilful and attentive drivers, and the proprietor pledges himself that every attention and accommodation will be given to the passengers who give this line their patronage.

feb 19 JOHN BROWN, Proprietor.

SHERWOOD'S ELECTRO MAGNETIC REMEDIES FOR CHRONIC DISEASES of the class of Hypetrophy, including the forms of Scrofula, viz: Tubercula Consumption, Dyspepsia, Chronic Disease of the Liver, of the Heart of the Spleen, of the Kidneys, of the Spine, White Swellngs, Scrofulous Sore Eyes, Scald Head, King' Evil, Leucorrhœa, Chlorosis, Menorrhaga or Females complaints.

These are but different modifications of the same disease, arising from the same cause, distinguished by the same diagnosis. and curable by the same remedies. Their common cause is an irregular action of the Electro-Galvanic forces in the system; they may all be detected by pressure upon the sides of the vertebræ and glands of the neck which elicits the Electro-Galvanic symptom, and they may be cured bythese Electro-magnetic remedies: The latter are accompanied by a compendious medical treatise, explaining the principlek she discovery upon which they are founded, only stating the manner in which they are to be applied In this work Dr. Sherwood demonstrates the fact that every part of the human body, together with every particle of animate and inanimate matter is either in a negative or positive state of electricity, and that every motion, in all matter, whether in the largest masses or in the smallest particles. is produced by the attracting and repelling forces of this universal principle. The morbid action which produces disease of the organs or limbs. he proves to be occasioned by the undue preponderance of one of these forces in the system and his remedies restore health by subduing this irregular action to an equilibrium. By this means the very seeds of the disease are eradicated, and a permanent cure effected. even in cases where all hope of relief from other sources is abandoned. The Electro Magnetic remedies are the only preparations applicable to this prevailing class of diseases and they never disappoint the confidence reposed in them Thesymptoms of the class of diseases to which they are applicable can be discovered, under the directions contained in the work which accompanies than without the aid of a physician, and they can be used with perfect safety and success without dieting or inconvenience, or any other further advice than this work affords. Price $10, for sale th Cornerbetweens Brown's and Gadsbys

Maren 1 6, 1838

CHARLES CAHEN

Informs the Public that he has removed to that popular stand formerly occupied by Michael McDermott, at the corner of Sixth street and Penn. Av. where he continues to furnish refreshments to citizens and transcients, as usual. He begs leave to return his thanks to his friends and the Public in general for their liberal patronage heretofore, and hopes by assiduity and attention to merit a continuance of their favors.

Washington, D. C.
Oct. 1, 1840.

PHILADELPHIA TYPE FOUNDRY

JOHNSON & SMITH. No. 6 George Street, [between 6th and 7th,] keep constantly on hand Type, Presses, Printing Ink. and Printing Materials of every description.

The following are the prices of Printing Types, at six months credit, for approved paper, or at a discount of 7 1-2 per cent. for cash.

ROMAN AND ITALIC

	Per lb.		
Pearl	40	Double G. Prim	38
Nonpareil	84	Double Paragon	38
Minion	75	Canon	36
Brevier	66	Four line Pica	34
Bourgeois	46	Five line Pica	32
Long Primer	42	Six line Pica	30
Pica	38	Most of the Six line Pica,	
English	38	and larger, are	
Great Primer	38	cut on wood,	
Paragon	38	and are from	
Double Pica	38	5 to 37 1-2 Cts	
Double English	38	per letter.	

GERMAN HOTEL,
BY
CHARLES ROSENTHRAL.

The proprietor has removed to the south side of Penn. Avenue, between 12th and 13th sts. to the House lately occupied by C COLTMAN, where he will be happy to entertain his old customers and strangers.

PHILADELPHIA SATURDAY COURIER.—Printed and published by A M'Makin & E. Holden, at No. 72 Dock Street, corner of Walnut.

Terms of Subscription—$3 per annum, $2 if paid in advance $1,25 in advance for six months.

Of Advertising.—$1 per square for each inserion. No yearly advertising admitted. These terms have been adopted both because the number of subscribers are so much larger than all the daily papers united, as to make them actually cheaper, and because a repetition of old advertisements affords no interest to the readers.

Papers discontinued only at the option of the publishers, while arrearages are due.

Small notes are received in payment of our bills.

Any person forwarding $10 will be entitled to six copids.
tled to six copies.

Postage on letters must invariably be paid.

Travelling Agents will much oblige by sending the numbers and time paid for, as well as invariably the names paid.

All remittances of money by mail are acknowledged in the 'Receipts by Mail.'

Agents for this paper are earnestly requested to make quick remittances, without which it is impossible to keep accounts even.

When a single paper is ordered by an agent, and postage accrues, if is invariably charged to the subscriber.

Directions must always be accompanied with the name of the subscriber, and the Post Office at which a paper is discontinued or paid for, and in case of a removal, the office from, as well as to, which the paper is to be changed.

THORPE'S VEGETABLE ANTI-BILIOUS PILLS. A sovereign remedy in cases of Bilious Indigestion, or sour Stomach; Dyspepsia, such as loss of Appetite; Nausea, or Sickness at the Stomach Costiveness; Languid lowness of Spirits; Giddiness; Palpitation of the Hear

For cleansing the stomach and removing the bile they stand unrivalled; they are also an excellent preventative of all disorders originating from a foul stomach.

They are mild in their action, and purge but little, and are an excellent purifier of the blood.

N. B. These Pills contain no Mercury whatever, and may be taken without regard to diet and exposure.

For sale by J & W Young, jr. Charles Stott, corner of 7th and the avenue; H. Wade on 7th street: and by C T & J B Jardella, corder of 12th street and the avenue, Washington City.